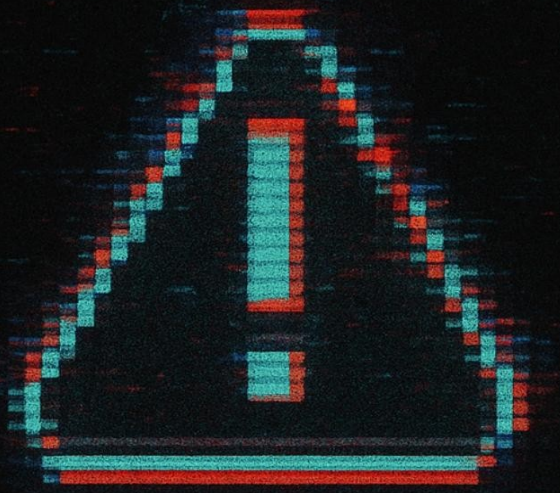
# STATIC 3



TEK

# 404crus

1ST TIME

you tapped me first
i blinked too slow
we cached a spark
then let it go

you typed "i'm here"
i watched it fade
your love was real
just never stayed

we streamed a date
no words out loud
you laughed on mute
i felt too proud

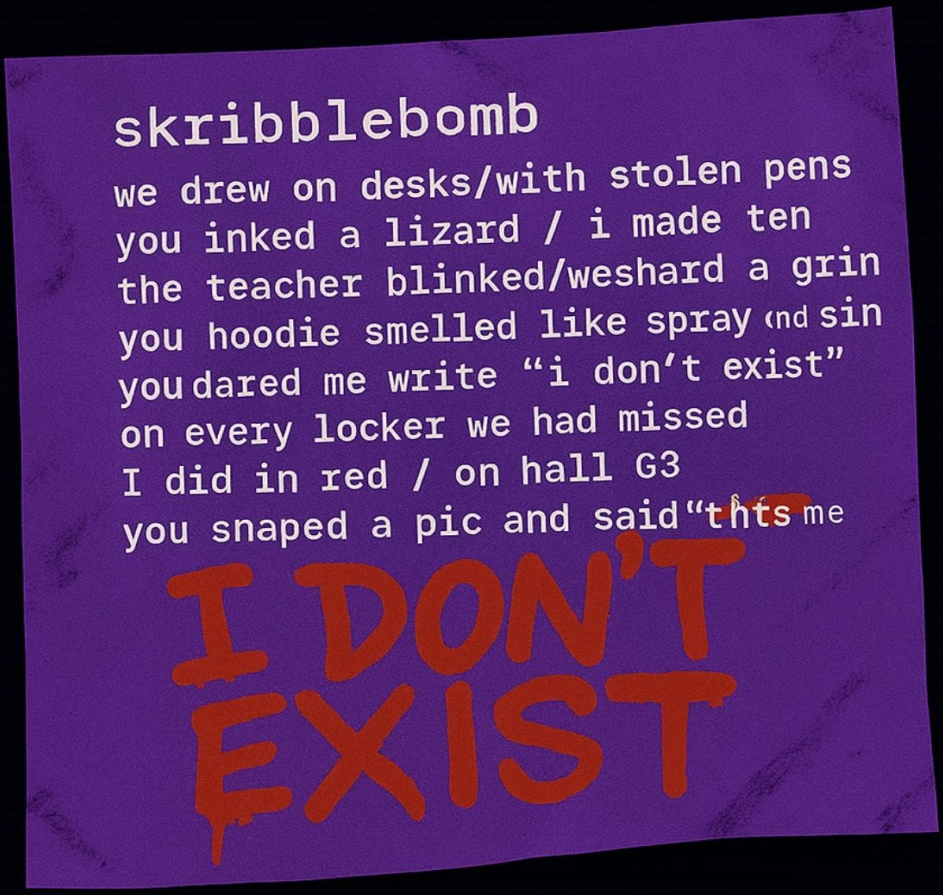
i played it cool
then played it cold
love in the cloud
deletes when old

## CRUSH NOT FOUND.

# midscroll

i scrolled for god / or maybe gum
just needed one good thing to come
the world was loud / my brain was fuzz
i tapped on things / forgot what was
ads guessed my mood / not even close
i passed a reel / of burnt out ghosts
i paused, rewound / some weirdo danced
and for a second / i felt glanced

**I'LL STOP WHEN I FIND ME**


skribblebomb
we drew on desks/with stolen pens
you inked a lizard / i made ten
the teacher blinked/weshard a grin
you hoodie smelled like spray (nd sin
you dared me write “i don’t exist”
on every locker we had missed
I did in red / on hall G3
you snaped a pic and said“thts me
I DON’T EXIST

I MISS BEING DUMB AND FREE.

OPENED CODE: Hall G3

# loadsafe

i plug in late / the world is dim
my room rescts / it’s just me+him
he says “u good?” / i kinda nod
he drops a meme / it’s mostly odd
we game in teams / he calls me‘bro’
but soft / like he don’t need toshow
we talk in pings /
and voice half-cracked
but i know this:

SOMEONE’S GOT MY BACK

Last Save:
03:02AM
Friend Detected

I'M NOT ALONE IN THE LAG

# softboot

i’m still a mess / but less today
my screen was cracked / i et it stay
my socks don’t match / my plants
look dead / somemohow
i got out of bed / i kissed
the mirror / said ‘u tryin’
then spilled some juice
no point in cryin’
my playlist glitched
but hit me right
this tiny ache might
turn out light

**I’M STILL RUNNING ON LOW BATTERY AND HOPE**

# spinload

the sky was dumb
just static gray
but then the trees
began to sway
and music from a
car went by
some voice i knew
or thought i might
the air was cold
but smelled like rain
it made my bones
remember pain
but not the hurt
just that i breathe
like loading joy
in slow release

**I DIDN’T EXPECT TO FEEL GOOD**
**— AND THEN I DID**

# pinchzoom:

i zoomed in tight / on nothing much
a crumb of sun / a sneaker scuff
the world felt big / and way too loud
so i pixel-hid / beneath a cloud
i watched a bug / just do its thing
like joy was built / in tiny wings
i sat. i stayed. i didn't scroll.
and somehow that / reset it all

**I NEEDED LESS THAN I THOUGHT.**

# weirdo.exe

i watch old crime shows
just for fun
and name my playlists
"*run,girl, run*"
i scream when dogs wear
tiny hats
and say goooodnight
to floorboard cracks

i'm not a vibe
i'm not a type
i'm buffering
in neon light

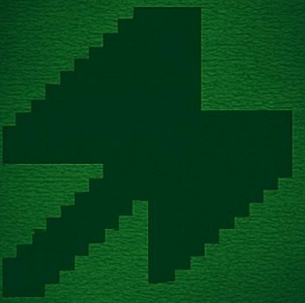
so if you see me
acting strange
it's just my joy
outside the frame

**I'M NOT FOR EVERYONE—
THANK GOD**

# green·light

I thought the light would
never change
just red on red
like life’s a cage

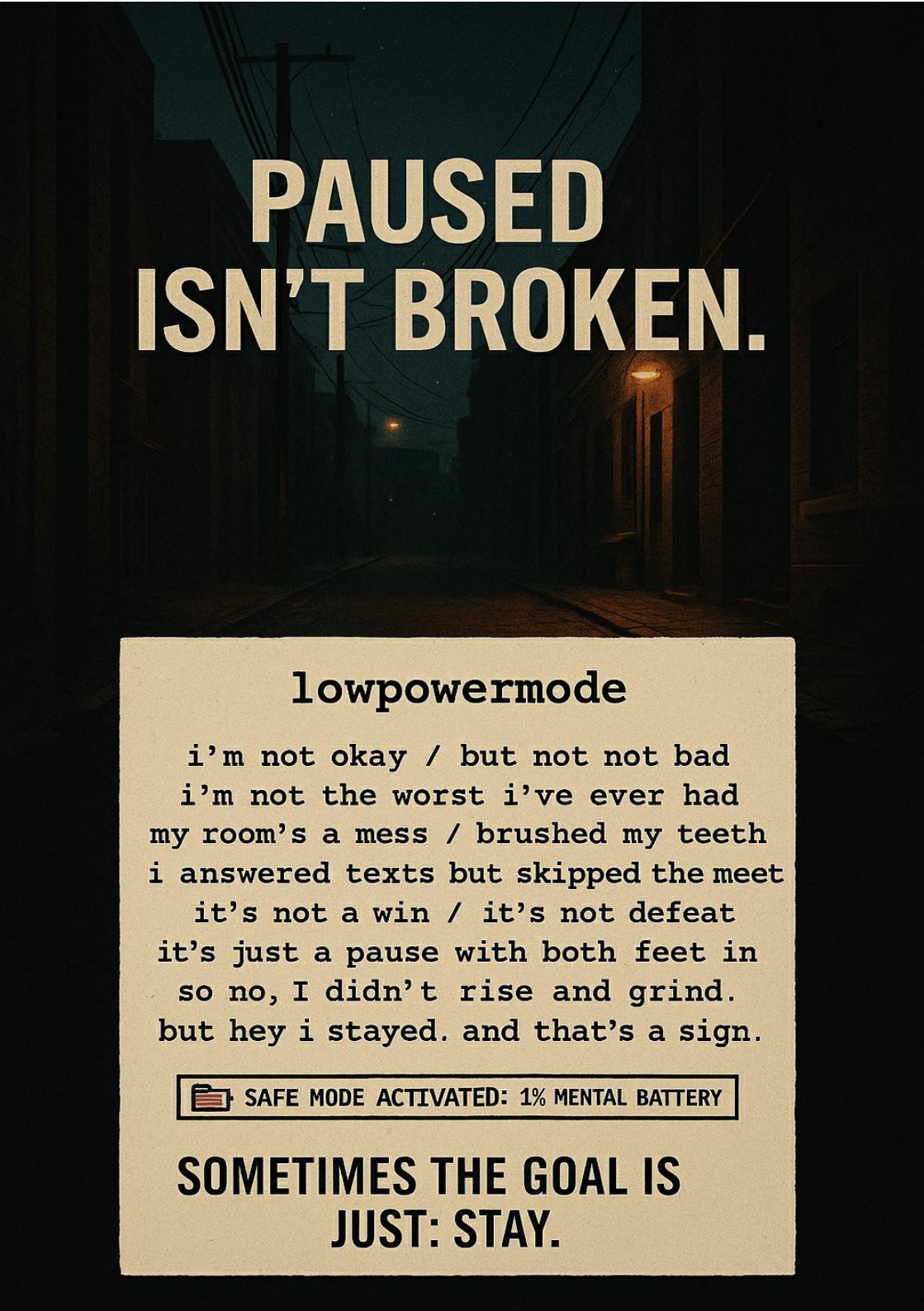
but then I blinked
and there it was
a tiny shift
a lowkey buzz



no fireworks
no big parade
just space enough
to not be afraid

I crossed the street
I looked both ways
I kept on walking anyway

IT DIDN’T SHOUT—BUT IT SAID GO




## lowpowermode

i'm not okay / but not not bad
i'm not the worst i've ever had
my room's a mess / brushed my teeth
i answered texts but skipped the meet
it's not a win / it's not defeat
it's just a pause with both feet in
so no, I didn't rise and grind.
but hey i stayed. and that's a sign.

SAFE MODE ACTIVATED: 1% MENTAL BATTERY

**SOMETIMES THE GOAL IS JUST: STAY.**

# ABOUT TEK

Fueled by caffeine, clarity, and the code that rewrites itself.

Built from debug logs, deep sighs, and half-finished blueprints.

Powered by instinct.

Held together with leftover Java and something close to belief.

This one’s not a patch.

It’s the original source.

if you can read this, fork it / make it run

*If you were meant to find more, you will.*
*And if not—then this was enough*